

Grand Opening of the Criterion Theatre

SUNDAY MAY 3rd McDANIEL'S STOCK COMPANY

Same Place Same Prices Same Good Show

Bessie La Belle,
Prima Donna

War or Peace?

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE MEXICAN SITUATION.

Will History Repeat Itself?—Patriotism of the Afro-American of Richest Quality.

(By Chas. A. Stark.)

Alas, Mexico has embroiled herself with the United States the self-appointed policeman of the great Western world, who proceeds police-like to apply, not the usual regulation club, on the offending one, but sends several men of war in Mexican waters to awe the "culprits" along with a vast army of infantry and cavalry to do the first real slaughtering. The honor of the country must be upheld.

What just provocation our esteemed Uncle Sam has for instituting corporal punishment on the Mexicans is not at all clear. This much is certain: "Some one has blundered." A slight thing which has caused all of the wars which human history can boast of. In this particular case, it is not easy to determine whether Mexico, already war-ridden, has deliberately added another devil to its naughtily large stock of such by insulting the country, or that Uncle Sam has simply poured upon a slight opportunity to try out his men in a much needed rifle practice even though human beings must stop the bullets. If we must have war, let us have it now. Now is the psychological time. Baseball has not even begun to reach its zenith; the execution of the "gunmen" is a matter of history; the crisis of the "Shildler Case" is past; recent municipal elections over the country have been forgotten; all is well in congress. The hour is propitious. We must have "news." What better thing than war?

We have already made some progress in this direction. Just a few days ago we sent our men against Vera Cruz capturing the town with only the loss of a quartette of soldiers while incidentally over two hundred Mexican casualties were discovered after the smoke had cleared away. We are told that excitement ran high, and that the Mexican soldiers "also ran," they evidently not liking the Yankee aspect. The sparsely armed citizenry resented the presence of the Americans and it was these people who furnished the two hundred victims that were sacrificed upon the implacable altar of war. Question: How long will it take Mexico to whip the United States at the rate of injuries sustained in the first battle? Any way this country is in no immediate danger of annihilation by our close neighbors.

Mexico is not united. She never has been. She was nearest this when she travelled under the Steele-gripped hand of Diaz. If Mexico was united, she could produce the crime of war, the tranquility of our citizens as she has done in the past. But so far the "war" lacks interest. The Hague-Tribunal or a peace conference is much more livelier, we do get some "fine speeches" on disarmament and the suppositious progress of mankind in solving human problems without the shedding of blood. Give us the "resolves." Even when they do not materialize if they are good, then they are better than "wrong action." Some are taking it seriously. A noted educator (white), has addressed a letter to President Wilson suggesting the organization of over one hundred Negro regiments to fight the Mexicans. Great! The writer deemed it unnecessary to offer any argument in favor of such a policy, hence leaving people to misconstrue his meaning which many will do. However, the thought persuades the Negro to take some kind of a stand in the present affair. Many of our white brethren are curious to know how the black man likes the situation. To answer this we are quoting a little history. "He fought to free his master" is an immortal truth that titles the pages of a book by Frederick Douglass. The Negro at that time was considered little more than a beast. But brave Crispus Attucks, a black slave, christened the white man's struggle for human rights with his noble blood. And five thousand Negroes gave their lives and service that the white man might enjoy the Divine rights of all men—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. In this the white man showed his appreciation by ingratitude and perfidy. Douglass said to Lincoln: "Arm the Negro!" Lincoln said: "I fear the arms would soon be in the hands of the rebels." Frederick Douglass' greater logic prevailed, hence the Negro's activities in the Civil War earned his own freedom and his strong arm played a major part in saving the Union—envy and jealousy were his reward. Unhappy Spain offended this country out of which came the chance for the

famous Ninth and Tenth Cavalry and the Twenty-fifth Infantry to immortalize themselves which they did at El Caney and San Juan Hill, gaining the day and saving Col. Roosevelt and his ill-fated Rough Riders from positive extermination. America received this news with chagrin because black men were the heroes. Can you doubt the patriotism of the Negro? The Negro has been with the United States whether right or wrong and though this country in some cases has ill-treated him, he knows nothing but loyalty to the flag. And to if the Negro is called upon in this Mexican affair, he will respond in generous numbers, making history repeat itself and demonstrating that his patriotism is of the richest quality.

The constant nagging and attempt to belittle the work of Colored truant officers Lee and Holbert through the "Public Mind" column of the Star deserves the contempt of every decent citizen of this city who knows the character and high standing of these two splendid officers. In Thursday's paper an alleged "minister" who more likely is a bum or loafer, attempts to slur these men, who are Christian gentlemen, active workers in church, lodge and Y. M. C. A., and stand head and shoulders above the scamps who criticize but are too cowardly to sign their name. To use a vulgar expression, it looks like "A Nigger in the wood pile" somewhere.

May Carnival the jolliest dance of the season at Lyric Hall, Tuesday, May 5th. All your friends will be there. The Woman's League Dances are always popular.



MRS. LYDIA C. SMITH
The charming Secretary of the Yates Branch, Y. W. C. A., destined to be one of the largest Associations in the West.

DR. THOMAS ILL.

Allen Chapel's vast congregation was both saddened and sorely disappointed last Sunday when it was announced that their brilliant and versatile Pastor, Rev. Wm. H. Thomas, D.D., was confined to his bed by illness and would be unable to attend the services throughout the day. Dr. Thomas has been suffering from a severe attack of LaGrippe which has kept him confined throughout the week, being unable to attend any of the sessions of the Mock Conference Rally being held by his church. But thanks to God and the prayers of his faithful parishioners, he reports to the Sun that he will be in his pulpit all day



REV. W. H. THOMAS, D. D.,
The Distinguished Pastor of Historic Allen Chapel.

Sunday, assisted by Dr. H. T. Keating, president of Western University and will make special effort to deliver the funeral oration of Brother Charles H. Lewis, which will be held under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity Sunday at 1:30 p. m. Not only all of Allen but all of Kansas City who have heard, and having heard, have learned to love and admire this distinguished scholar and Christian gentleman will be delighted to know that he will be able to occupy his pulpit again next Sunday and doubtless such a crowd as faced him on Go-to-Church-Sunday will be present to give silent appreciation of their regard for this distinguished scholar and gospel preacher.

FIRST TROLLEY PARTY.

The first trolley party of the season for your pleasure and enjoyment will be run by Kansas City Consistory No. 7, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite Masons and Allah Temple No. 6, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine Thursday evening, May 14th. This will be their greatest annual outing and you are invited to go along.

Hon. Nick Chiles of the Plaindealer was in the city on business last week.



MR. W. C. MOON
The popular caterer who is promoting a splendid Truck Garden Farm, which he owns in Oklahoma.

Mr. W. C. Moon, the well known and successful caterer at 1223 Baltimore avenue has returned from a six weeks' visit from his farm near Claremore, Okla., and is looking exceedingly well after his well earned vacation. Mr. Moon is planning to convert a portion of his farm into a truck garden where on account of its rich soil and tremendous yield he hopes to be able to supply all the delicacies of the season direct from the farm to the consumer without the profits of the produce dealer or middle man being added to the price of the consumer. While in the South Mr. Moon took a course of baths at Claremore and Hot Springs and jokingly said to his friends on his return that he felt like a "two year old." And he said he would not hesitate to tackle Jack Johnson if there was enough money in it.

Mr. Moon is the owner of much valuable property in the south, all purchased by earnest and assiduous application to his business and has a reputation of being one of the finest caterers the west has produced. His elegant establishment at 1223 Baltimore avenue which is oftentimes crowded to the doors is a testimonial of the excellent cuisine and splendid service for which his place is noted. The Sun congratulates Mr. Moon upon his exceptional success in business and his devotion to all those principles that are for racial uplift.

YOUNG LADIES WANTED.

We want a number of energetic, intelligent young ladies of neat appearance to handle Mrs. P. M. Dabney's XXth Century Hair Preparations. We pay salaries to those who are qualified. Previous experience not necessary. Apply in person Saturday, Monday of Tuesday morning between 9 and 11 o'clock at 1806 East 24th Street.

Dr. Theo. Smith's Party

By R. E. LEE BAILEY.

A successful business man is no less successful in providing pleasure for his friends. The overshadowing event of the after Easter social season doubtless was Dr. Smith's party in honor of Miss Clara Howard of St. Paul, Minn., at Lyric hall on Tuesday evening. About two hundred of Dr. Smith's friends immensely enjoyed the affair. The hall was attractively decorated, and with a soft, pink light reflecting against a well conceived and artfully executed color scheme of blue and white, made a sort of drape. This was extended across one end of the hall behind which card tables were arranged for the accommodations of those who did not care to dance. The decorations and light scheme lent a very pleasing aspect to the affair. The orchestra caught the spirit of the environment and played with much feeling in their music. Notwithstanding it was an informal affair, the guests, mindful of several other occasions on which Dr. Smith's taste, energy and checkbook had provided an evening's enjoyment for a couple of hundred people, therefore came in raiment fit to meet a king. A glance into the faces of those present was sufficient to convince anyone that the most cultured and refined homes with their polished occupants were represented. Often we meet bachelors who evince a feeling of handicap for lack of one of the fair sex to authoritatively preside over and grace functions on occasions when friends are invited to partake of their good cheer and hospitality. Their inconvenience in this respect offers to their married friends an attractive source of amusement. It has become a common occurrence with Dr. Smith to put his merry-making married friends to flight. Instead of ridicule or sympathy for his selfish or unfortunate lot his success provokes a deep feeling of admiration, tinged with a touch of envy felt by many of his married friends as well as by his brother bachelors. So it is the same old story over "anything that Smith touches is bound to succeed." Thus Dr. Smith is a pace setter in the social life as well as in the commercial life of his people.

Centennial M. E. Church desires to express its thanks to the many friends and well wishers who so liberally patronized its entertainments last week and who spoke words of encouragement during its anniversary celebration among whom were Revs. G. A. Abbott, J. Will Jackson, D. D., Jas. M. Harris, W. C. Ellis, former pastors, Rev. W. C. Williams of Ebenezer Chapel, F. D. Wells, Bethel Chapter of Sister A. M. E. Churches, Rev. McMurray of St. James, M. E. Church, Kansas City, Kan., and Hon. Nelson C. Crews of the Kansas City Sun. For a three weeks' rally centennial is more than gratified at this effort which netted \$469.

Chas. H. Lewis Dead

The Colored population of Kansas City has not been shocked in years as it was on last Sunday afternoon when the world as though on the wings of lightning flashed all over the city that Charles H. Lewis one of the most popular young men and best known Masons of this city had suddenly passed away without a moment's warning in the main hall of the Masonic Temple at 4:20 p. m. At the time of his death Brother Lewis was presiding over a joint committee meeting of Allah Temple No. 6 and Consistory No. 7 where they were completing arrangements for the trolley party to be given to Leavenworth May 14th. No indication was given of the fatal stroke that was poised over the head of our lamented brother when the committee was called together and he was in a happy mood throughout the afternoon. He had just said previous to the calling to order of the joint committee to Brother F. C. Kincaid the last Sunday meeting we shall have in this hall as I shall insist that Sunday meetings be cut out that you may



CHAS. H. LEWIS,
One of the most prominent and useful Masons in the jurisdiction, who died Sunday, April 26th.

have an opportunity old boy to attend the morning service," then called the house to order and proceeded rapidly to the transaction of the business that had brought them together. He turned to Kincaid and said, "Go in the office and get me your fountain pen so that I may sign these tickets more rapidly," and then said to Brother W. C. Mallory, "What is the date for this party?" and just then the invisible sword fell and severed his heart's strings and without a word, without a groan, or without a sigh, his soul passed out of this tenement of clay into the presence of that God whose blood but a few days ago had washed him whiter than snow and made him fit for "that temple not built with hands but eternal in the Heavens."

Sirs Crosswaite, Mallory, Kincaid, Johnson, Bruce, and others present noticed in a second that he had fallen across his desk and supposing he had fainted, rushed to him, lifted him out of his chair and laid him upon the master's dias under the Symbolic letter G, and began to bathe his face as they loosened his clothing, but Professor Crosswaite seizing his pulse and looking into his eyes for a second said, "Men, Lewis is dying," and alas, it was true. Nothing could stay the sword of the grim monster, Death. Physicians were immediately summoned, but they could do nothing. A strange coincidence was that his wife whom he had requested to call him when she had completed a visit she was making to

some friends called just as he fell across his desk and when Brother Kincaid went to the phone to answer and found it was she he told her to come hurriedly that her husband had fainted and they believed he was seriously ill, but before she could reach the hall his spirit had flown. She was intercepted by Mrs. Crosswaite, Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Swan. The news was gently broken to her and accompanied by these dear sisters she was taken to her home.

Charles Henry Lewis was born in South Bend, Ind., January 1876, was thirty-eight years of age and was married to Eloise Covington Walker, December 4th, 1912. He leaves a wife, a grandmother and a cousin to mourn his loss as well as a multitude of friends and a host of loyal Masons who will ever cherish his memory and keep it green. He was an active worker in Allen Chapel with which he became connected Sunday, January 18 of this year and on that same morning fourteen men and two ladies joined the church. He was appointed in a few days after his becoming a member one of the ushers for which he was admirably adapted by virtue of his long experience as a hotel man and his ability to handle quickly and quietly large crowds and on last Sunday morning he rendered splendid service both in seating the vast audience present at Allen and in collecting the offertory.

No man was more prominent in the Masonic Fraternity than he and he literally died in behalf of the interests of his brethren in the Temple that he loved better than anything else in the world save his wife and his church. He was past master of Green Pasture Lodge No. 128; past high priest of Keystone Chapter No. 24; past eminent commander of Far West Commandery No. 3; past commander in chief of Kansas City Consistory No. 7; past illustrious potentate of Allah Temple No. 6; grand recorder of the Grand Commandery of Missouri; secretary of the Council of Deliberation of Missouri composed of 23rd Degree Masons and a member of the Masonic Temple Building Association. His activities were not confined alone to his own lodge, Chapter or Commandery but in the other bodies his counsel was sought his advice was accepted and his aid was freely given. "The likes of him we shall not soon see again." The impressive midnight services of the Consistory of Scottish Rite Masons will be held at Allen Chapel Saturday night at 11 o'clock and the funeral will be held under the auspices of the joint Masonic bodies from the third to the 33rd degree at the same place Sunday, May 3rd at 1:30 and the pastor, Rev. W. H. Thomas, D. D., rises from a sick bed to deliver the funeral oration over one whom in his own words "he has learned to love and admire." The full supplied choir of Allen Chapel under Prof. R. G. Jackson will render the music for both services and at the conclusion of the funeral ceremony the body will be escorted to the Union Station where it will be carried to Louisiana, Mo., for interment. The Sun extends its sympathy to the bereaved family and the Masonic fraternity in this irreparable loss and in conclusion mindful of the fact that God knows what is best quotes these lines:

"And if through patient toll we reach the land,
Where tired feet with sandals loose may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, 'God knew the best.'"
—NELSON C. CREWS.

Dr. Brookins New Office

Dr. M. G. Brookins the well known physician and surgeon now occupies his new offices recently constructed at his residence, 1816 Woodland Avenue. A reporter for the Sun visited his office this week and found them the most beautiful and suitably arranged of any offices in the city. Broad stone steps lead to the office which are light and airy and admirably adapted for the purposes for which they were constructed. The operating and consultation rooms are spotlessly white with stone floor, excellent medical library and the most moderate up-to-date appliances. The offices are happily located in the midst of a prosperous and home-owning element of our people and within three blocks in either direction is a large colored people. Dr. Brookins' telephone is Bell East 828 and his

Home phone number will be given as soon as installed. The Sun congratulates Dr. Brookins both upon his wisdom and foresight in building such beautiful offices upon his own premises and locating them in such a happy and densely populated section of our city.

HIGHLAND AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH.

We had excellent services all day Sunday. All were largely attended. Two additions to the church. God is still blessing us. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Order of services Sunday, May 3, 9:30, a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., preaching by Pastor Mills. Subject, "The Holy Spirit;" 3 p. m., Communion Services; 5:30 p. m., B. Y. P. U.; 8 p. m., preaching by Pastor Mills, subject, "Opportunity vs. Complaint." The public in general is cordially invited to attend these services.
B. J. KNOX, Reporter.

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